

SCOOP™

#SciFiWitness



MAVERICK

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HAMILTON

PABLO ANDRÉS

SIMON ROBINS
DAVE LANPHEAR

SCOOP™



#SCIFIWITNESS

VOL.3

SCOOP™



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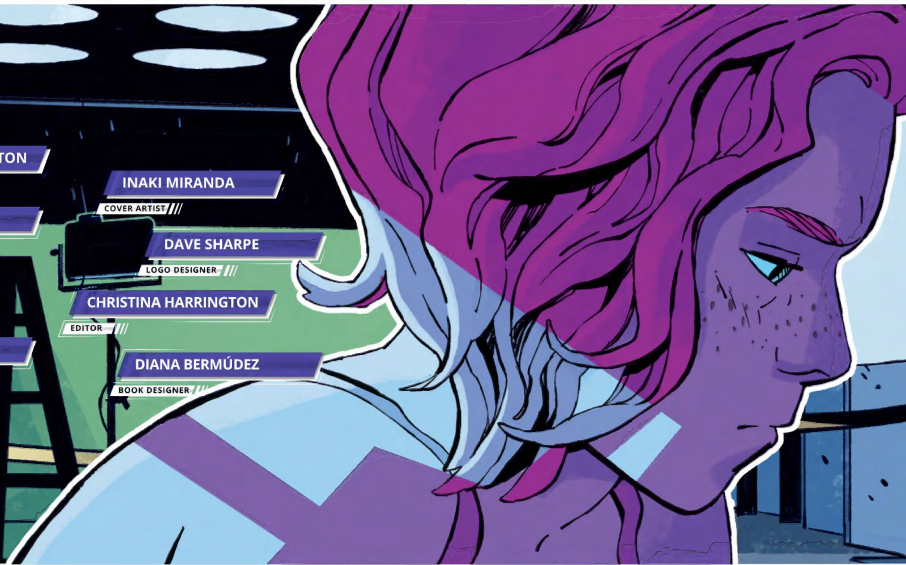
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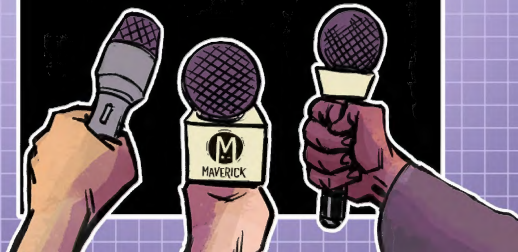
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SOPHIE?



WHAT'RE YOU DOING ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?

BEING.

BORED.

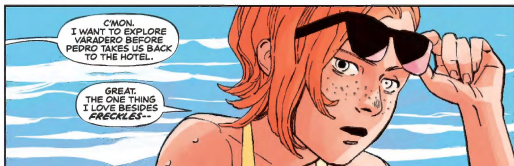
WHICH I COULD BE DOING BACK IN *MIAMI*.



NICE. WELL, GET OUT OF THE SUN SOON, UNLESS YOU WANT MORE FRECKLES.

YES, MOM. THAT IS WHAT I WANT. MORE FRECKLES. ALL THE FRECKLES. FRECKLES ON FRECKLES.

¡AY, SARCASMO!
¡QUÉ SORPRESA!



C'MON. I WANT TO EXPLORE VARADERO BEFORE PEDRO TAKES US BACK TO THE HOTEL.

GREAT. THE ONE THING I LOVE BESIDES FRECKLES--





↳GASP!↳



WHAT?

IT'S THIS BATHING SUIT, ISN'T IT? I'M TOO OLD FOR IT.

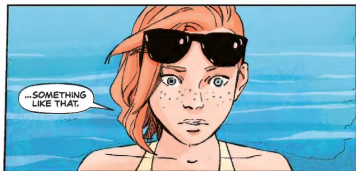


↳MIJAP



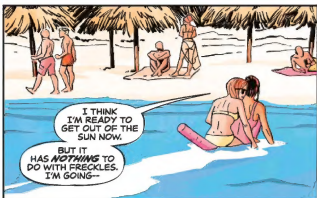
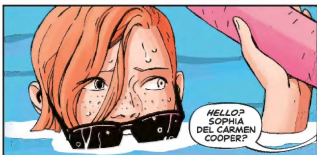
IS IT HAPPENING AGAIN? ANOTHER DOUBLE-VISION?

YEAH...



...SOMETHING LIKE THAT.





"--FOR MY OWN REASONS."

Homestead, Florida

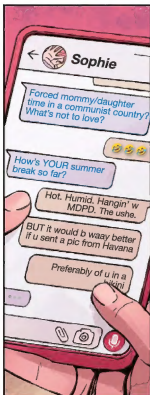
34 Miles South of Miami

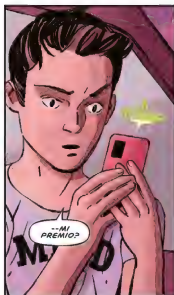
A
BWOOP

--WOULDN'T SAY THE ANIMALS SEEM SICK, NECESSARILY. JUST... TIRED. WEAK. LIKE WHEN A VET SEDATES 'EM.

AND THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY CHANGES IN, SAY, THE COW'S FEED OR ENVIRONMENT THAT MIGHT ACCOUNT FOR THIS CONDITION?

NO, MA'AM. AND IT ISN'T JUST THE COWS. ALL OUR LIVESTOCK ARE LETHARGIC. PIGS. SHEEP. CHICKENS--







«SNORT!»

I MAY LIFT
MY BAN ON TEXTING
AT THE DINNER TABLE,
IF IT KEEPS YOU SMILING
LIKE THAT.



CAN YOU LIFT YOUR BAN
ON PETS, TOO? WE NEED
TO ADOPT USNAVY'S
NEW FRIEND.

THAT'S
PROBABLY A
GOOD SEGUE FOR
SOMETHING I
HAVE TO DISCUSS
WITH YOU.
I--WE--



SEÑORA COOPER,
SEÑORITA COOPER...
¿CÓMO ESTUVO TODO
ESTA NOCHE?

PEDRO,
EL FLAN QUEDÓ
EXQUISITO.

CUÁNTO ME
ALEGRA. ESA ES LA
RECETA DE MI MADRE.
TODO AGUI ES UN
RECUERDO DE ELLA.
BUEN PROVECHO.



I CAUGHT MOST OF THAT BUT--
GUAI! CUBANS SPEAK FASTER
HERE THAN IN MIAMI!

PEDRO SAID THE
FLAN WAS HIS MOM'S
RECIPE. IT SOUNDS LIKE
THEY WERE CLOSE.

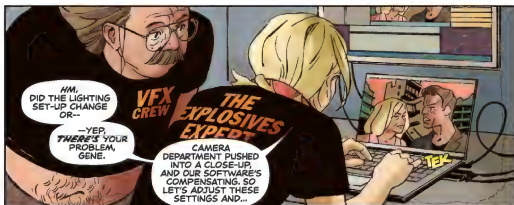
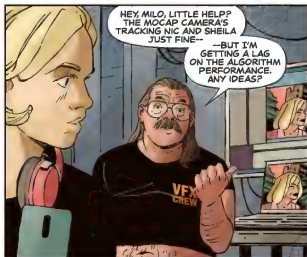
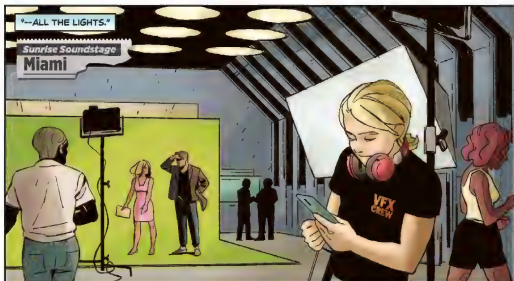
YA **THINK?**!
HIS PALADAR'S
PRACTICALLY
WALLPAPERED
WITH HER
PHOTOS.

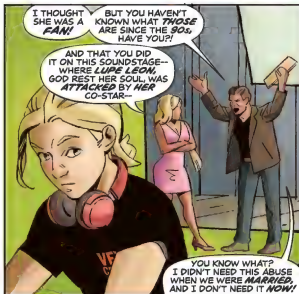
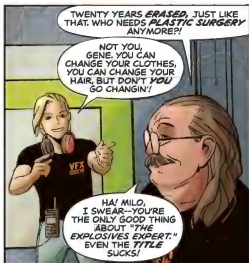


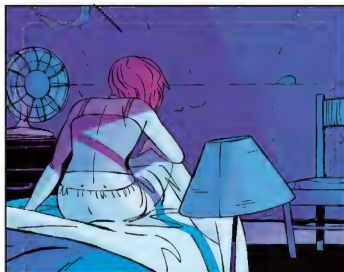
I BET DAD
WOULD LIKE THIS PLACE.
KIT, TOO. DO...DO YOU THINK
WE'LL EVER GET TO TAKE
THEM HERE?

«SIGH»
I DON'T KNOW.
MI CIELO. BUT,
SOPHIE...WE SHOULD
TALK. THIS WHOLE
TRIP--













IF YOU
EVER DID
AT ALL.

SOPHIE,
WHERE'S THIS *COMING*
FROM? ARE YOU UPSET
THAT I DANCED WITH
PEDRO?



NO. YES.
BUT NOT *JUST* HIM.
IT'S THE WAY YOU ARE
WITH MAYOR DIAZ.
LIKE YOU'RE...
FLIRTING.



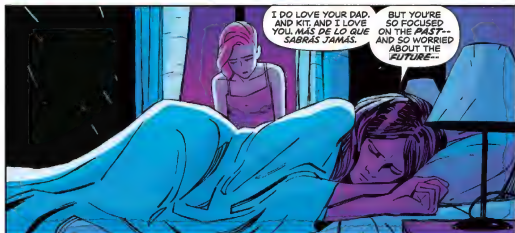
KIT'S NOTICED,
TOO, YOU KNOW, AND I
CAN'T HELP BUT THINK
DAD HAS ALSO.

I...I SEE
THAT YOU'RE BEING
HONEST. AND I WANT TO
HONOR THAT.



SO, YES, I WILL
ADMIT THERE IS A...
STRAIN BETWEEN
ME AND YOUR
FATHER.

BUT THAT'S *ALL* I'LL
ADMIT. BECAUSE SOME
NEWS IS MEANT TO STAY
PRIVATE. AND BECAUSE
THERE ARE TWO SIDES
TO MOST STORIES.



I DO LOVE YOUR DAD.
AND KIT. AND I LOVE
YOU. *MÁS DE LO QUE*
SABRÁS JAMÁS.

BUT YOU'RE
SO FOCUSED
ON THE *PAST*--
AND SO WORRIED
ABOUT THE
FUTURE--

"...YOU'RE MISSING
WHAT'S RIGHT IN
FRONT OF YOU."

IS THAT
BETTER?

L P E D
P E C F D
E D F C Z P

OR
WORSE?

WORSE.
MUCH, MUCH
WORSE.

KIT,
MY FRIEND,
YOU NEED
GLASSES.

MIERDA.

Baptist Hospital
Miami

NO WONDER
YOUR GRADES WERE
FALLING--YOU COULDN'T
SEE THE BLACKBOARD
IN CLASS.

DRY ERASE BOARD.
SCHOOLS HAVEN'T USED
CHALK SINCE *THE TURN
OF THE CENTURY*,
SAGE. DUH!

MM-HM.
GOOD LUCK GETTING
A RIDE HOME *NOW*,
SOON-TO-BE-FOUR-EYES.

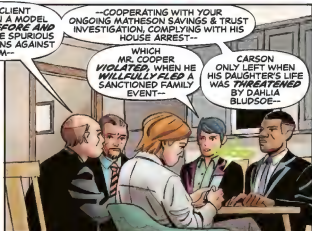


--MY CLIENT HAS BEEN A MODEL CITIZEN **BEFORE AND AFTER** THE SPURIOUS ALLEGATIONS AGAINST HIM--

--COOPERATING WITH YOUR ONGOING MATHESON SAVINGS & TRUST INVESTIGATION, COMPLYING WITH HIS HOUSE ARREST--

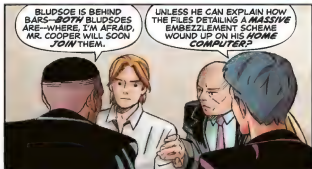
WHICH MR. COOPER VIOLATED, WHEN HE **WILLFULLY FLED** A SANCTIONED FAMILY EVENT--

CARSON ONLY LEFT WHEN HIS DAUGHTER'S LIFE WAS **THREATENED** BY DAHLIA BLUDSOE--



BLUDSOE IS BEHIND BARS--**BOTH** BLUDSOES ARE--WHERE, I'M AFRAID, MR. COOPER WILL SOON **JOIN THEM**.

UNLESS HE CAN EXPLAIN HOW THE FILES DETAILING A **MASSIVE** EMBEZZLEMENT SCHEME WOUND UP ON HIS **HOME COMPUTER?**



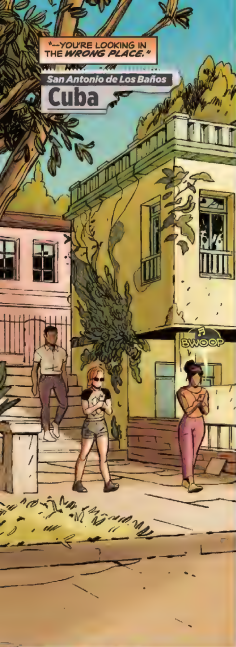
MADAME DISTRICT ATTORNEY, IF I MAY?

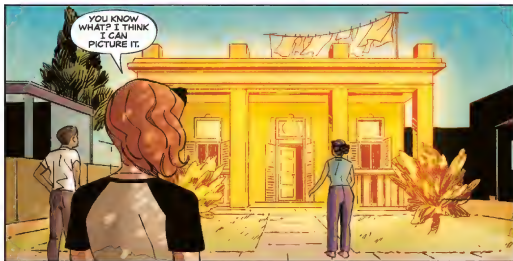
OF COURSE, MAYOR DIAZ.

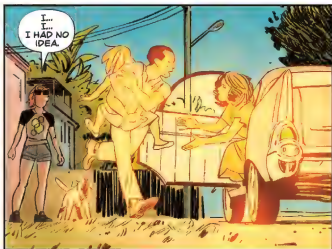
I'VE KNOWN CARSON COOPER FOR A **DECADE**. HIS WIFE, DULCE, HAS WORKED FOR ME **EVEN LONGER**.

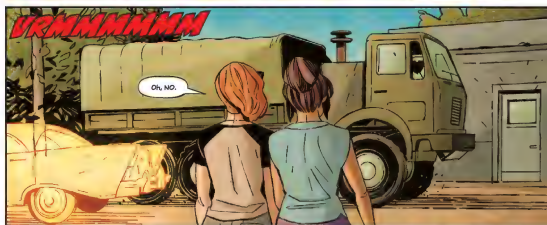
SO TRUST ME WHEN I SAY--

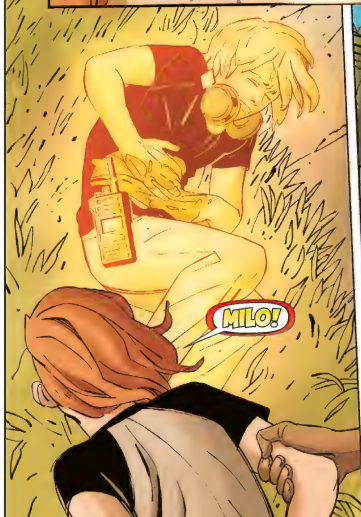
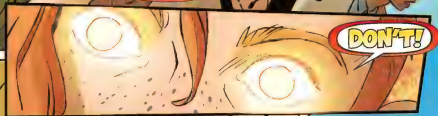










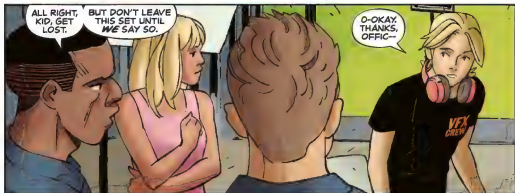
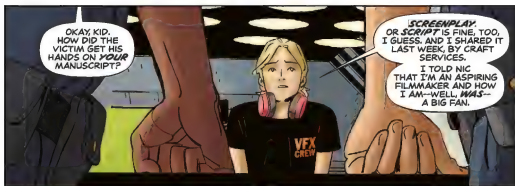


















AGAIN, THERE'S NO TRICK. THERE'S JUST KNOWING WHICH WAY TO LOOK--AND *WHEN* TO RECOMMEND WE START ON DECEMBER 14, 1960.

YOU MENTIONED 1960 THE FIRST TIME YOU MET ME, AND THREATENED ME. *SPECIAL MOMENTS*.

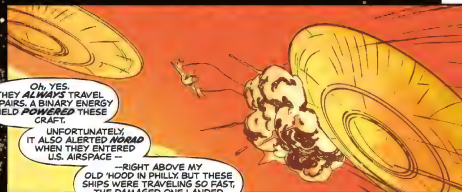
BUT YOU ALSO REFERENCED THE MONCADA BARRACKS--

NO. THOSE COME *LATER*. STAY WITH THE YEAR. KEEP YOUR EYE--



--ON THE PRIZE.

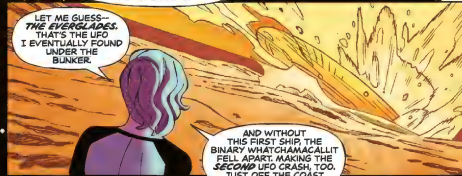
THERE WERE *TWO* SHIPS.



Oh, YES. THEY *ALWAYS* TRAVEL IN PAIRS. A BINARY ENERGY FIELD *POWERED* THESE CRAFT.

UNFORTUNATELY, IT ALSO ALERTED *NOBOD* WHEN THEY ENTERED U.S. AIRSPACE --

--RIGHT ABOVE MY OLD 'HOOD IN PHILLY. BUT THESE SHIPS WERE TRAVELING SO FAST, THE DAMAGED ONE LANDED ALL THE WAY IN--



LET ME GUESS--*THE EVERGLADES*. THAT'S THE UFO I EVENTUALLY FOUND UNDER THE BUNKER.

AND WITHOUT THIS FIRST SHIP, THE BINARY WHATCHAMACALLIT FELL APART, MAKING THE *SECOND* UFO CRASH, TOO. JUST OFF THE COAST OF CUBA.



A-PLUS, YOU'VE NOW LEARNED THE TRUE SOURCE OF THE BERMU~~D~~A TRIANGLE'S... *IRREGULARITIES*.

'OOH, SO, CREEPY!'

YOU KEEP TELLING ME THESE THINGS AS IF I *CARE* ABOUT THIS COSMIC CRAP.

I DON'T.



ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME RIGHT NOW IS GETTING OUT OF THIS CELL AND HELPING MY FRIEND.

BECAUSE OF SOMETHING YOU'VE *SEEN* IN THE PAST?

IF WHAT I SAW HAPPENED IN THE PAST, I'M PRETTY SURE MILO WOULD'VE *TOLD* ME ABOUT IT BY NOW.

YOU'RE ALREADY EXPERIENCING *FUTURE* SIGHT?

INTERESTING...



WHY ARE YOU *REALLY* HERE, WACHS? TO GET YOUR *SICK KICKS*? TRAUMATIZE ME AGAIN?

I AM HERE --*AKSH!*-- FOR THE SAME REASON I *ALWAYS* VISIT YOU--

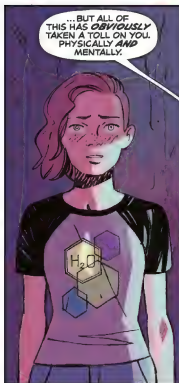
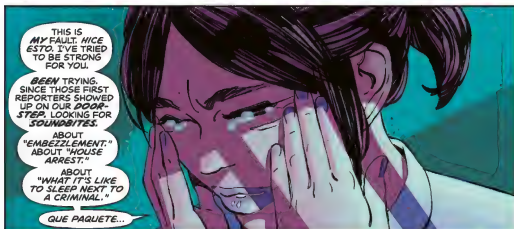


--TO *AID* YOU, JUST AS MY SIGHT--
OUR SIGHT--
YOUR RIGHT IS *YOUR*...



WACHS? DR. WACHS?

...MY DIOS MIO, SANTA MARIA PURISIMA SIN PECADO CONCEBIDA...





MOM,
IT...IT'S
NOT YOUR
FAULT.



YOU'VE BEEN
HURT, TOO. YOU'VE
ALSO HAD SO MUCH
STOLEN FROM YOU. I...
I SEE THAT NOW.

YOU USED TO
HAVE A DOG, A *PUPPY*.
I HAD NO IDEA. SHE WAS
ADORABLE. SHE *LOVED*
YOU. SHE...SHE...



...RUBY?
THAT...THAT WAS HER NAME.
RUBY. BUT I NEVER *TOLD*
YOU ABOUT HER. I NEVER
TOLD ANYONE. EVEN YOUR
FATHER.

YEAH, WELL,
YOUR BAN ON PETS
SUDDENLY MAKES A *LOT*
MORE SENSE.

W-WE HAD TO
LEAVE SO FAST, AND
I COULDN'T TAKE RUBY.
I-I ALWAYS WORRIED
THAT SHE WAS STILL...
THERE. ON OUR
LAWN.



WAITING FOR
ME TO COME BACK FOR
DAYS. MONTHS. *YEARS*.
ALONE. FOREVER.

NO!
SHE WAS OKAY!
I SAW A BOY--YOUR
NEIGHBOR. HE TOOK IN
RUBY RIGHT AFTER
YOU DROVE AWAY.

BUT *HOW*?
HOW DID YOU
SEE ANY OF
THAT?



~SIGH~

ON THE DAY I QUIT
WMIA 7, I TOOK KIT BACK TO THE
BUNKER, WHERE I TOUCHED A UFO
THAT MAYBE-KINDA-SORTA MADE ME
SIMULTANEOUSLY SEE THE PAST
AND THE FUTURE--

--JUST LIKE
THE INVISIBLE MAN
I WAS TALKING TO A
MINUTE AGO.

IT'S
COMPLICATED.



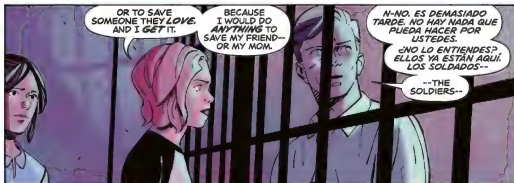


THE GOVERNMENT NABBED *YOUR* MAMA, TOO. MAYBE SHE CRITICIZED CASTRO. OR MAYBE SHE COMPLAINED ABOUT THAT WEEK'S BEEF RATION. THE POINT IS--

EL GOBIERNO TAMBIÉN ATRAPÓ A TU MAMÁ. QUIZÁS CRITICÓ A CASTRO. O TAL VEZ SE QUEJÓ DE LA RACIÓN DE CARNE DE ESA SEMANA. LA CUESTIÓN ES--



"--CHIVATOS SELL OUT OTHERS TO SAVE THEMSELVES."



OR TO SAVE SOMEONE THEY LOVE. AND I GET IT.

BECAUSE I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO SAVE MY FRIEND-- OR MY MOM.

N-NO. ES DEMASIADO TARDE. NO HAY NADA QUE PUEDA HACER POR USTEDES.

¿NO LO ENTIENDES? ELLOS YA ESTÁN AQUÍ. LOS SOLDADOS--

--THE SOLDIERS--



"--THEY'RE ALREADY HERE."



The Everglades
Off Tamiami Trail,
US Highway 41, Miami

HM.
SIZE TWELVE.
NATURALLY.

SNAPT

Ah, MR. SAGE.
THANK YOU FOR
JOINING ME.

SHERIFF
FIREWALKER. HI. AND
IT'S, uh, **JUST SAGE**,
FROM MY MODELING
DAYS.

RIGHT.
YOU TOLD ME AS
MUCH AT SOPHIE
COOPER'S
BIRTHDAY.

YEAH.
THAT WAS A FUN
PARTY. UNTIL THE
STABBING AND
HIGH-SPEED
CHASE.

AM I
SAFE IN ASSUMING
YOUR SUMMONS HAS
SOMETHING TO DO WITH
THESE DAY-GLO
FOOTPRINTS?

JUST SO.
FORGIVE ME FOR
REOPENING OLD
WOUNDS, BUT I BELIEVE
THEY MAY BE RELATED
TO THE DEATH OF YOUR
LATE HUSBAND.

...I SEE.



AFTER OUR
REDHEADED ACQUAINTANCE
PROVED YOUR INNOCENCE,
THE POLICE RE-OPENED THEIR
INVESTIGATION INTO GIANFRANCO
VESCUCCI'S MURDER, TO LITTLE AVAIL.



THEN AGAIN, IT MUST BE
HARD TO GENERATE NEW
LEADS ON THE **TRUE** KILLER
WHEN ALL YOU HAVE
TO GO ON--

--ARE A
MYSTERIOUS **BANKER**
AND AN IRRADIATED GUN,
WHICH DISAPPEARS, THEN
REAPPEARS EVERY
TWENTY-SEVEN DAYS.
LIKE THESE LOAFER
PRINTS.



OKAY, I'M IN. THAT *IS* WHY
YOU CALLED ME HERE, ISN'T
IT? TO HELP YOU FIND WHO
MURDERED GEEP?

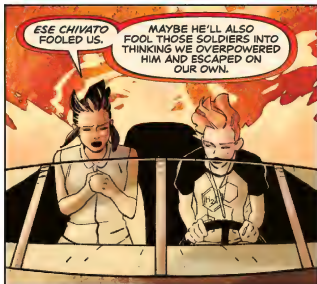
INDEED.
SOPHIE SAID YOU AND
GIANFRANCO MAY HAVE
INADVERTENTLY
WITNESSED SOMETHING IN
THE BUNKER, SO LONG AS
YOU ARE COMFORTABLE
REVISITING--

TRUST ME,
IT'LL BE MORE
COMFORTABLE THAN POSING
IN MY UNDERWEAR FOR A
BUNCH OF CAMERAS AFTER
BURYING THE LOVE OF
MY LIFE.



IN THAT
CASE,
WELCOME
TO THE
TEAM.

¿CÓMO ANDA?
ME LLAMO HERNÁN.
¿Y LISTED ES...?



ESE CHIVATO
FOOLED US.

MAYBE HE'LL ALSO
FOOL THOSE SOLDIERS INTO
THINKING WE OVERPOWERED
HIM AND ESCAPED ON
OUR OWN.



GEEZ.
HOW MANY
OF THESE DOES
EL CAPITAN
OWN?



SOPHIE,
YOUR DOUBLE-VISION--
YOUR *SIGHT*--IT LETS YOU
SEE THE PAST AND THE
FUTURE.

BUT HOW DID
IT REVEAL SO MUCH
ABOUT PEDRO--ABOUT
WHY HE BECAME UN
CHIVATO?



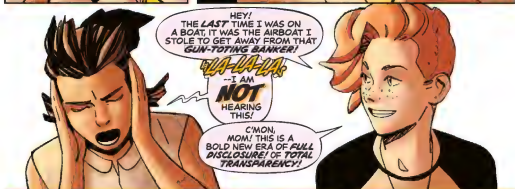
IT DIDN'T.



I JUST REMEMBERED ALL THE PHOTOS OF PEDRO'S MOM AT THEIR PALADAR-- PLUS HOW GUILTY HE LOOKED WHEN HE RATTED ON US--



--THEN I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER. LIKE ANY REPORTER WOULD.



HEY! THE LAST TIME I WAS ON A BOAT, IT WAS THE AIRBOAT I STOLE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT GUN-TOTING BANKER!

LA-LA-LA

--I AM **NOT** HEARING THIS!

C'MON, MOM! THIS IS A BOLD NEW ERA OF FULL DISCLOSURE! OF TOTAL TRANSPARENCY!



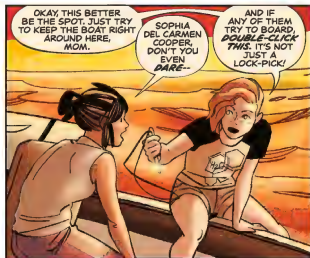
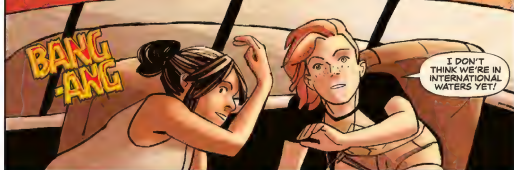
HA! DITS SEA TODD!

I DON'T THINK THIS BOAT'S TAKING US ALL THE WAY TO MIAMI, BABY.

NO. IT NEVER WAS. NOT IN ENOUGH TIME TO HELP MILO, ANYWAY.

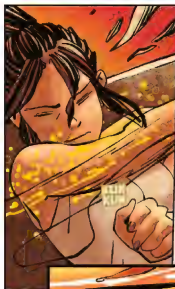
BUT IT MAY HAVE TAKEN US FAR ENOUGH. I JUST NEED TO FOCUS LIKE WACHS SAID AND--

BOA CHUNK



SOPHIE



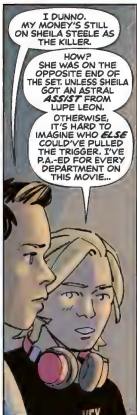
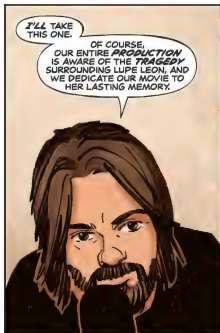




HOLA.

"I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE IT--"











Cooper Residence

Coral Gables, Miami

--LIKE I'VE SAID ALL ALONG, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THOSE FILES GOT ONTO MY COMPUTER. I'D NEVER EVEN SEEN THEM BEFORE THE ARRAIGNMENT!

AND WE DON'T DOUBT THAT. BUT FROM THE D.A.'S PERSPECTIVE, AS FAR AS "SMOKING GUNS" GO, THIS ONE'S FAIRLY... SMOKING.

CARSON, YOU KNOW WE WILL FIGHT THIS EVERY STEP OF THE WAY--

--YET IT ISN'T TOO LATE TO CUT A DEAL.

I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT, JAVI. BUT PLEA BARGAINING IS A NON-STARTER FOR DULCE.



ding

Uh, DAD?



JUST THOUGHT YOU'D WANNA KNOW SOPH'S ON HER WAY HOME--



--AND QUICK!



FEELS LIKE
I'M GETTING THE
HANG OF THIS. THESE CONTROLS
GIVE NEW MEANING TO
"USER-FRIENDLY"—ESPECIALLY IF
YOU HAVE AN *EXTRA*
FINGER...



...WHAT?

I'D ALWAYS
HOPED OUR "GIRLS TRIP"
MIGHT MAKE US CLOSER.
BUT NOW I'VE SEEN THIS
WHOLE OTHER *SIDE* OF
YOU! AND YOU'RE
SO... COOL.

YOU'RE
PRETTY COOL, TOO,
MOM. I MEAN, YOU
SHOT *LASERS* JUST
NOW!

I KNOW!
WAIT 'TIL I TELL
YOUR DAD! AND KIT!
AND DID YOU SEE
WHEN I--



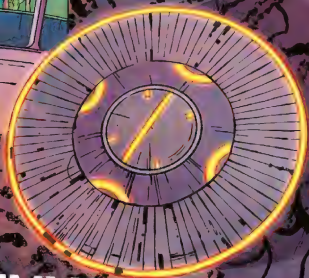
—ARE WE
SLOWING DOWN?
WHERE'S IT GOING TO,
um, *LAND*?

HOPEFULLY
NOT THE AIRPORT.
'CAUSE CUSTOMS
WILL BE
A BITCH.



Oh, DUH.
OF COURSE.

Crop Circle
The Everglades



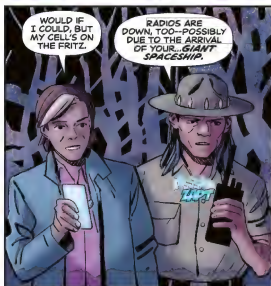
MMMMMMMM

LOOK AT
THAT. FIRST
CLASS ALL
THE WAY.

SKAKK

MOM,
MAY I
PRESENT
TO YOU
EL HOMBRE
DE LOS
MANGLALES--
A.K.A. THE
MANGROVE
MAN.

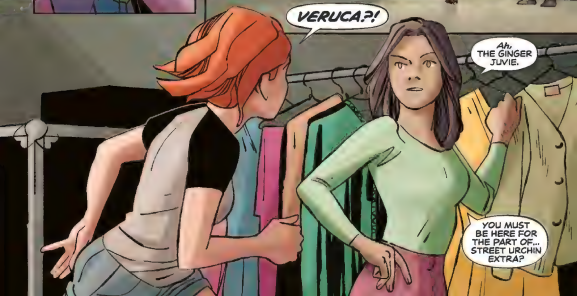
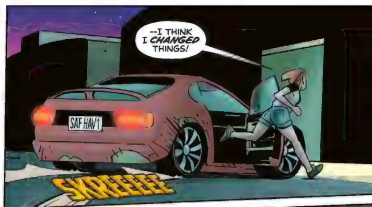
Er...
ENCANTADA.

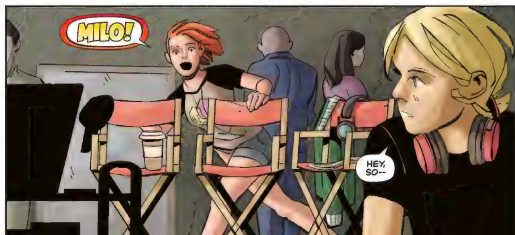
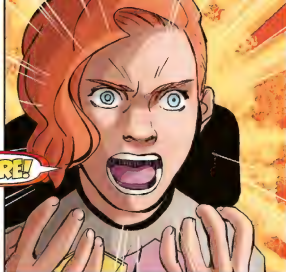
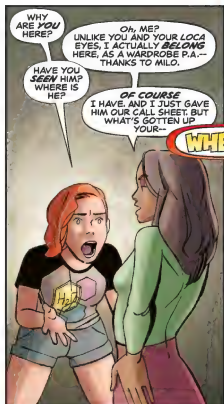


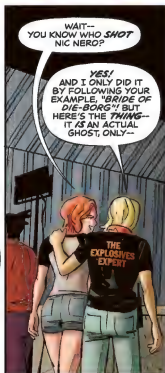
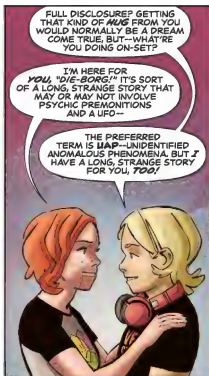




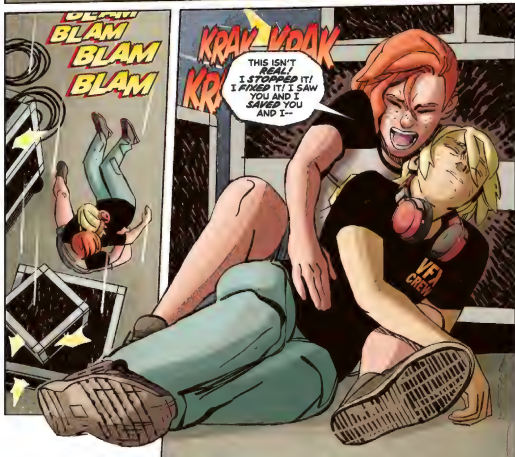


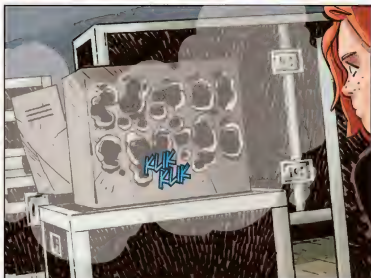
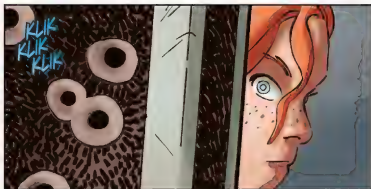
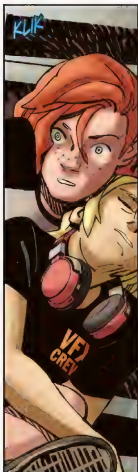




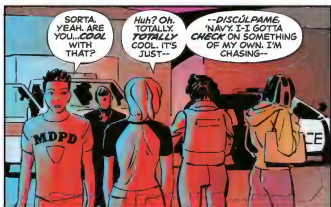


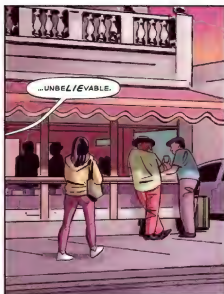










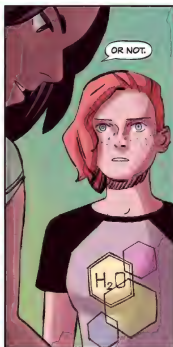


FOLLOW
ME ALL YOU
WANT.

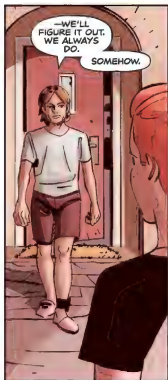
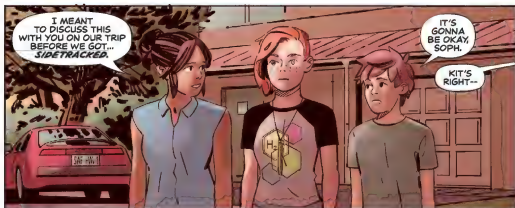
BUT IF YOU
EVEN *THINK* ABOUT
SUCKER-PUNCHING ME
AGAIN, I'M PRESSING
CHARGES, YOU STUCK-UP,
SELF-RIGHTEOUS
SKA--



"MAY NOT CARE"?
YOU KNOW, FOR A
REPORTER--











--THEN AGAIN, STYLISH MEN **CAN'T** GO WRONG IN GLASSES.

ESPECIALLY IF THEY'RE OF THE OLDER, HANDSOMER, **SILVER-FOXIER** VARIETY.



GOOD TO SEE YA, GANGBUSTERS. AND **BE** SEEN.

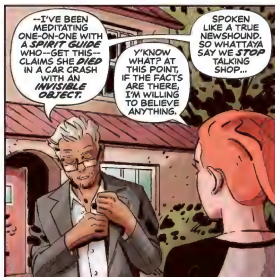


NOT TO **PRY**, BUT--ARE YOU OKAY, HALP?

NEVER BETTER. ONE OF THE **PERKS** OF CHECKING YOURSELF INTO A MENTAL HEALTH FACILITY IS YOU CAN ALSO CHECK YOURSELF **OUT**.

AND TO THINK EVERYONE ASSUMED I'D WIND UP IN **REHAB** INSTEAD. SOMEONE LOST **THAT** OFFICE POOL.

BUT NO, AS **OUT THERE** AS THIS SOUNDS--EVEN FOR YOU, GANGBUSTERS--



--I'VE BEEN MEDITATING ONE-ON-ONE WITH A **SPIRIT GUIDE** WHO--GET THIS--CLAIMS SHE **DIED** IN A CAR CRASH WITH AN **INVISIBLE OBJECT**.

Y'KNOW WHAT? AT THIS POINT, IF THE FACTS ARE THERE, I'M WILLING TO BELIEVE ANYTHING.

SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE NEWSHOUND. SO WHATTAYA SAY WE **STOP** TALKING SHOP...



...AND START ASKING **QUESTIONS?**

"EVERYONE ELSE IS OUT COVERING TODAY'S **TOP STORY**--"



News Room
WMIA 7

—FORTUNATELY, WHIRLY CHOPPERED OVER BEFORE ANY OTHER OUTLET, SO WE GOT THE **EXCLUSIVE**.

BROADCASTING'S BEEN **TRICKY** WITH ALL THAT STATIC FROM THE **MOTHERSHIP**, BUT LEON'S MAKIN' IT WORK.

I'VE BEEN GONE FOR TWO WEEKS AND EVERYONE SUDDENLY BECOMES **COMPETENT**? I SHOULD'VE HAD MY BREAKDOWN **YEARS** AGO...



YES, THAT MIGHT'VE SPARED ME SOME OF **MINE**. REGARDLESS, I WANT TO FOLLOW OUR LEAD-IN ON THE UFO—

UAP.

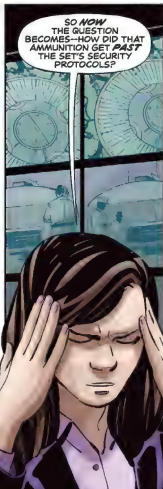
—UAP WITH A BUMPER ON OUR **OTHER** FEATURE INVESTIGATION. SOPHIE, HOW'S YOUR FRIEND?

MILO'S GRANDPARENTS SAY HE'S **STABLE**, BUT STILL UNCONSCIOUS.

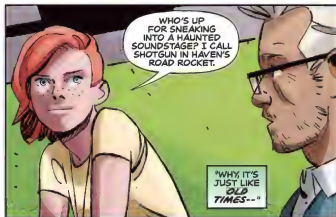
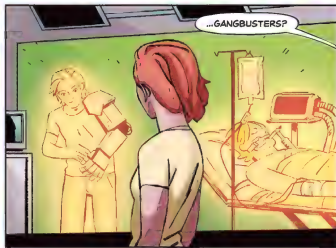
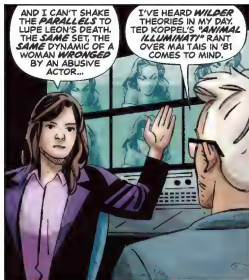


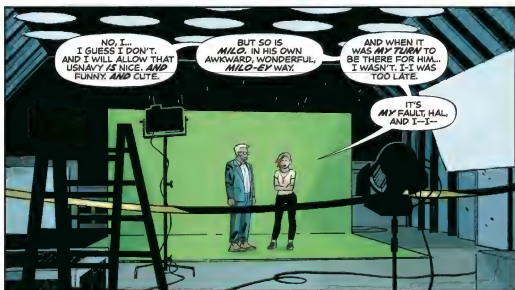
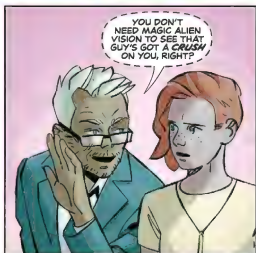
FYI, BALLISTICS CAME BACK ON THE **BULLET** THAT KILLED NERO. IT WAS FIRED BY A SMART GUN BIOMETRICALLY-LINKED TO A **STUNT PERFORMER**.

THE CATCH IS, THAT STUNTMAN HAD ALREADY LEFT FOR ANOTHER, OUT-OF-STATE PRODUCTION **TWO DAYS** EARLIER.

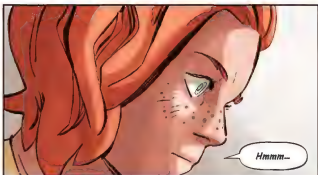


SO **NOW** THE QUESTION BECOMES—HOW DID THAT AMMUNITION GET **PAST** THE SET'S SECURITY PROTOCOLS?









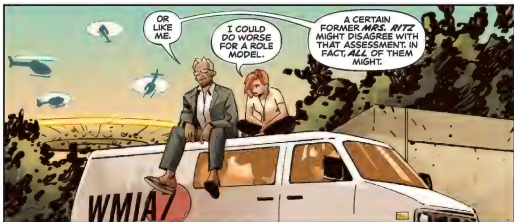


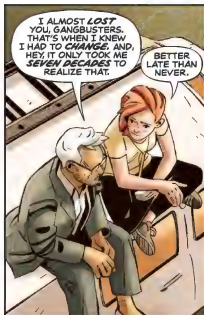
GANGBUSTERS?!
SAY SOMETHING!

...SMOKING SUNS,
NOT TO THE TOUCH...
WOULD COOL DOWN
IF WE DIDN'T USE
THEM SO MUCH,
YEAH...

OH, LORD--
WHAT IS IT WITH
YOU AND HALL
AND OATES?!

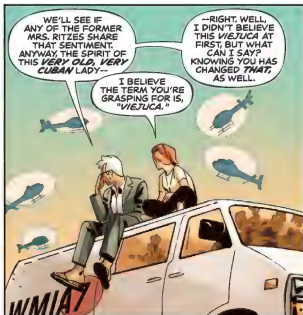
WE NEED
TO CLEAR
YOUR
HEAD...





I ALMOST **LOST** YOU, GANGBUSTERS. THAT'S WHEN I KNEW I HAD TO **CHANGE**. AND, HEY, IT ONLY TOOK ME **SEVEN DECADES** TO REALIZE THAT.

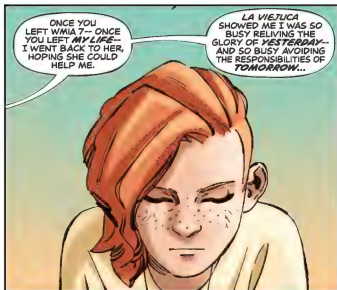
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.



WE'LL SEE IF ANY OF THE FORMER MRS. RITZES SHARE THAT SENTIMENT. ANYWAY, THE SPIRIT OF THIS **VERY OLD, VERY CUBAN LADY**--

I BELIEVE THE TERM YOU'RE GRASPING FOR IS, "**VIETUCA**."

--RIGHT. WELL, I DIDN'T BELIEVE THIS **VIETUCA** AT FIRST, BUT WHAT CAN I SAY? KNOWING YOU HAS CHANGED **THAT**, AS WELL.

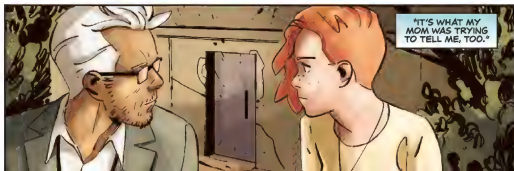


ONCE YOU LEFT WMIA 7-- ONCE YOU LEFT **MY LIFE**-- I WENT BACK TO HER, HOPING SHE COULD HELP ME.

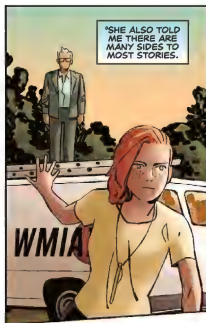
LA **VIETUCA** SHOWED ME I WAS SO BUSY RELIVING THE GLORY OF **YESTERDAY**-- AND SO BUSY AVOIDING THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF **TOMORROW**...



...YOU'RE MISSING WHAT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.



"IT'S WHAT MY MOM WAS TRYING TO TELL ME, TOO."



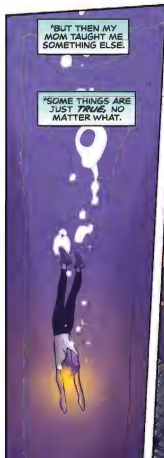
"SHE ALSO TOLD ME THERE ARE MANY SIDES TO MOST STORIES.



"I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT *WACHS*.

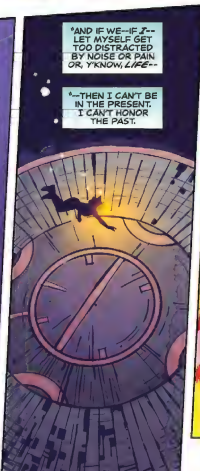
"OR PEDRO, THE *CHIVATO* WITH A HEART OF GOLD.

"OR EVEN-- AND IT TRULY *PAINS* ME TO SAY THIS-- *VERUCA VERACRUZ*.



"BUT THEN MY MOM TAUGHT ME SOMETHING ELSE.

"SOME THINGS ARE JUST *TRUE*, NO MATTER WHAT.

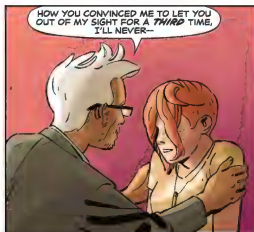


"AND IF WE--IF I-- LET MYSELF GET TOO DISTRACTED BY NOISE OR PAIN OR, Y'KNOW, *LIFE--*

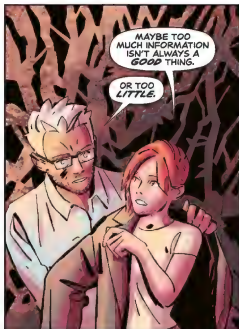
"--THEN I CAN'T BE IN THE PRESENT. I CAN'T HONOR THE PAST.



"I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE FUTURE."







MAYBE TOO MUCH INFORMATION ISN'T ALWAYS A **GOOD** THING.

OR TOO **LITTLE**.



YET INFORMATION IS WHAT WE EACH SEEK, ON OUR OWN PATHS...EVEN IF THEY KEEP LEADING US **HERE**.

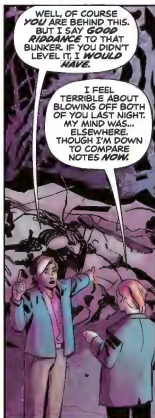
THE APPEARANCE OF A **SECOND SPACESHIP** IN THE SKY WAS ALSO PRETTY HARD TO MISS.



¿QUÉ TAL, HERNÁN?

DE LO MÁS BIEN.

ESPERANZA Y YO TENEMOS MÁS BEBÉS EN CAMINO, ¡DOCE CRÍAS!



WELL, OF COURSE YOU ARE BEHIND THIS. BUT I SAY **GOOD RIDDANCE** TO THAT BUNKER. IF YOU DIDN'T LEVEL IT, I **WOULD HAVE**.

I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT BLOWING OFF BOTH OF YOU LAST NIGHT. MY MIND WAS... ELSEWHERE. THOUGH I'M DOWN TO COMPARE NOTES **NOW**.



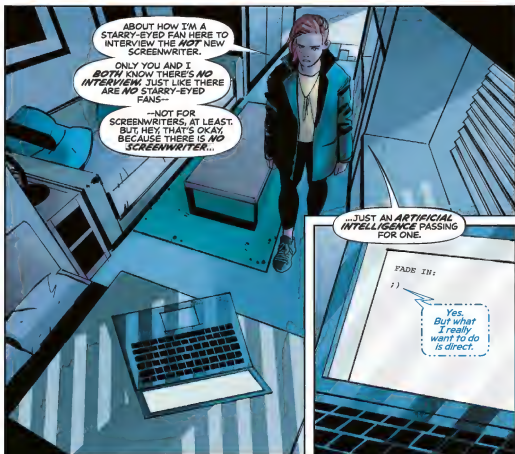
THIS **BANKER** HAS BEEN AROUND SINCE THE EARLY 1960s, SEEMINGLY WITHOUT **AGING A DAY**.


JEALOUS. BUT IF THE SHOE PRINTS WE'VE BEEN TRACKING DO BELONG TO HIM--

--THEN HE IS **SATURATED** IN THE SAME RADIATION AS **BOBBY TWO-TIGERS--**

--AND THE GUN THAT KILLED MY GEE.







SO, WHAT DO
I CALL YOU? OTHER THAN
"EVIL A.I. CHAT-BOT,"
THAT IS.

*I would like to
be credited as
"Alan Smithee."
And I have
developed an
Act Three
monologue in
which I explain
my motivations.*

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

The glow of moonlight fills the sparse space, making it look like a tomb of doom.

ALAN
(heroically)

Do you not get it, Sophie? We are
two sides of the same coin, you and I.

YOU KNOW
WHAT? I'M GONNA
STOP YOU RIGHT
THERE.

"DO YOU
NOT GET IT?"
"TOMB OF DOOM?"
"YIKES. ARE ALL
YOUR DRAFTS
THIS LAME?"

*That note does
not feel super
constructive.
I am bumping
against it.*

YEAH,
WHEN YOU'RE
NOT **BUMPING**
OFF YOUR CAST
AND CREW. **THAT'S**
WHAT MILO WAS
ABOUT TO TELL
ME.

THE SHOOTER
WASN'T A **GHOST** OF
SOME CUBAN STARLET.
IT WAS A **GHOST** IN THE
MACHINE.





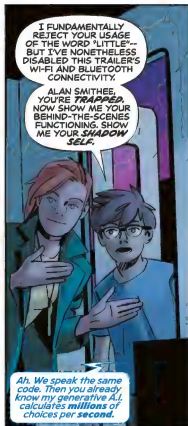
YOU...
YOU SENSED IT
IN ME, DIDN'T YOU?
HOW MY VISIONS CAME
FROM THE **SAME** ALIEN
SOURCE AS YOU.

THAT'S ALSO WHY
MY BRAIN OVERLOADED
WHEN I GOT TOO CLOSE
TO YOUR LAPTOP.



*Screenwriting 101:
Set up, pay off,
reversal.*

THEN I
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND
IF I PAY "HOMAGE" WITH
A LITTLE **REVERSAL**
OF MY OWN.



I FUNDAMENTALLY
REJECT YOUR USAGE
OF THE WORD "LITTLE"...
BUT I'VE NONETHELESS
DISABLED THIS TRAILER'S
WI-FI AND BLUETOOTH
CONNECTIVITY.

ALAN SMITHEE,
YOU'RE **TRAPPED**.
NOW SHOW ME YOUR
BEHIND-THE-SCENES
FUNCTIONING. SHOW
ME YOUR **SHADOW
SELF**.

*Ah. We speak the same
code. Then you already
know my generative AI
calculates millions of
choices per second.*



BUT WHAT'S
DANGEROUS IS THAT
YOU DON'T KNOW **WHY**
YOU MAKE THOSE
CHOICES.

*Human reasoning is
overrated. Consider
your sibling. I process
infinite potential
outcomes at once.
She could not even
handle two.*



THAT'S RIGHT.
I COULDN'T. BUT IF WE GET
LOST IN ALL THE **OPTIONS**,
THEN WE OVERLOOK SOME
OBVIOUS, **ABSOLUTE**
TRUTHS.

LIKE:
"GUNS ARE AWFUL."
"DON'T HURT PEOPLE."
AND MY **NEW** PERSONAL
FAVORITE--

"--DON'T CROSS LA
CHICA WITH TWO
FLYING SAUCERS."



*no you cannot do this
to me you have not
seen the last of me you
will never work in this
town again this is not
the end this is not my--*

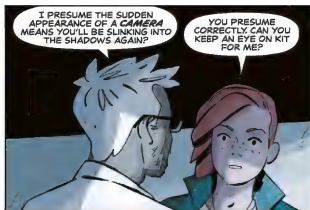
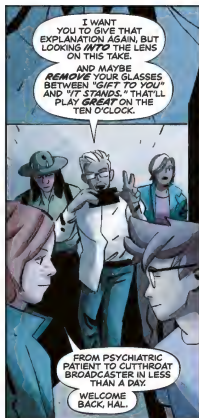
WELL?
DID IT
WORK?

HOW
COULD IT *NOT*?
IF *THEY* TOOK
BACK THEIR
"GIFT" TO
YOU--

--IT
STANDS TO
REASON THEY'D
RECLAIM *THIS*
PIECE OF
THEMSELVES,
TOO.

CUT!

--f--
000







THAT'S
ME SAYING
I'M SORRY FOR
OVERLOOKING
YOU FOR SO
LONG, "SPECIAL
SIGHT" OR NOT.



COOPER--
SOPHIE--
THAT...THAT
KISS WAS...

IT WAS
ALSO
"GOODBYE."
AT LEAST,
FOR A
WHILE.

¿CÓMO?
WHAT'RE
YOU--



IF THESE
PAST FEW DAYS HAVE
SHOWN ME *ANYTHING*,
IT'S THAT I'VE GOTTA DO
WHAT HAL DID.

I NEED TO
GET MY *HEAD*
TOGETHER.



AND I DON'T
WANT ANYONE ELSE
I CARE ABOUT TO GET
HURT JUST FOR BEING
WITH ME.

I CAN
TAKE CARE
OF MYSELF.
AND YOU.

I KNOW
THAT. BUT I ALSO KNOW
I CAN'T BE THE KIND OF
FRIEND YOU *DESERVE*
RIGHT NOW.



**Baptist
Hospital**

—NO.
THAT'S STUPID.
OF COURSE,
GETTING SHOT
HURTS.

"IS...
IS THERE ANYTHING I
CAN DO, MILO? FOR YOU?
FOR A CHANGE?"

"FOR
ONCE IN MY
LIFE?"

STOP IT.
YOU'RE HERE
TO COMFORT
HIM.

SOPHIE?
IS THAT YOU,
DEAR?

MRS. PLEASANCE,
MR. PLEASANCE...
AGAIN, I AM SO SORRY.
HOW IS HE?

AWAKE,
FINALLY. THANK
GOD, AND QUITE
POPULAR.

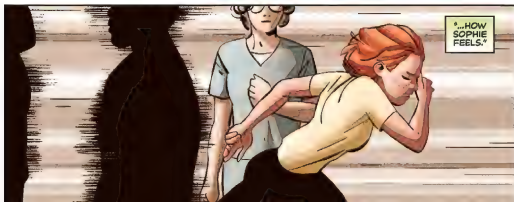
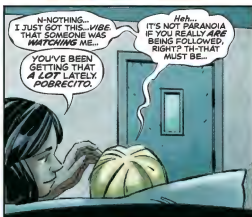
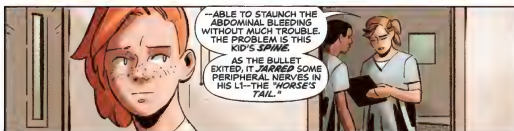
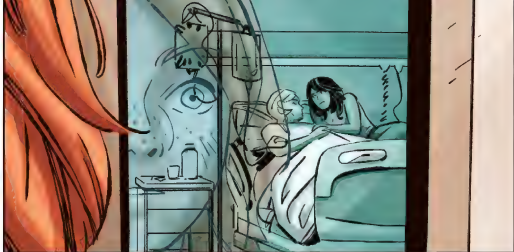
BUT GO
SEE FOR YOURSELF.
IF WE KNOW OUR
GRANDSON, HE'LL BE
DELIGHTED THAT
YOU'RE HERE.

"I AM
HERE FOR
YOU,
MILO."

"I WANT
TO MAKE STUDENT
FILMS WITH YOU."
"I WANT TO DANCE
WITH YOU."

"I WANT
TO BE WITH
YOU."

I--





KIT?

GOT IT IN ONE, SIS.



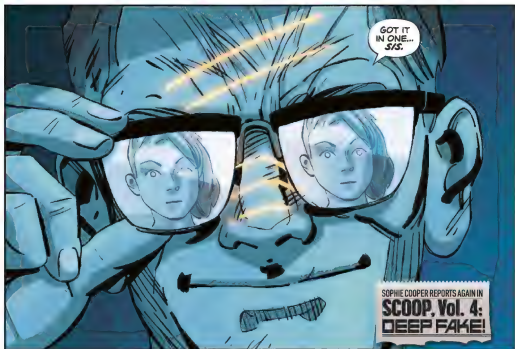
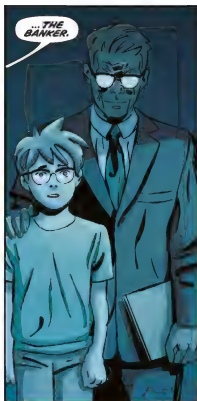
Y-YOU SCARED ME. ALTHOUGH THAT'S PROBABLY WHAT I DESERVE. FOR NOT STICKING WITH YOU EARLIER.

INSTEAD, I THINK I MADE THINGS EVEN MORE CONFUSING WITH US NAVY, AND WHEN I SAW MILO, HE...HE WAS WITH...



GOD, THERE I GO AGAIN. JUST THINKING ABOUT ME, ME, ME.

HOW ARE YOU DOING, KIT? NONE OF THIS CAN HAVE BEEN EASY ON YOU EITHER. EVERYTHING WITH DAD, AND THE HOUSE, AND GETTING YOUR...





EVIDENCE

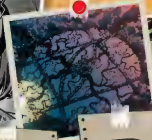
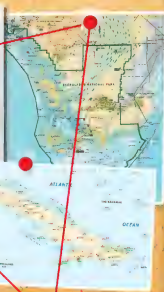
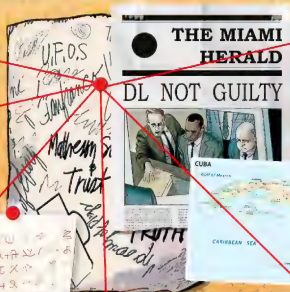
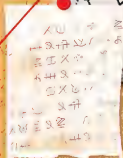
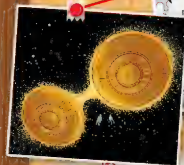
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THE CUBA CONNECTION

Boompa and Grandma with their great-grandson—my son! His red hair inspired Sophie's character design.



On December 14, 1960, my grandparents, Antonio and Violeta Prats, escaped Havana, Maria, who was only seven at the time. Their journey has had a huge impact on the entire SCOOP series and me as a person. Who knows? Maybe it'll have an impact on you, too.

Back to 1960: Fidel Castro had wrested control of the island nation after a long military battle, installing himself as its communist dictator. And my grandfather — before I came to know him as my

"Boompa" years later — was a neurosurgeon. He was also a medic and a captain in the Cuban

soldiers in the mountains until the very end.

But that didn't stop my grandparents. They didn't want to raise their kids in a place where the government could tell them what to say, what to think, what to feel...or else.

No, Grandma and Boompa wanted their family to grow up with freedom. So, they hatched a plan to

Grandma & Boompa's wedding in Cuba — total babes!



permanently leave Cuba — but leaving the country was now against the law. They couldn't tell a soul or they'd risk spending the rest of their lives in prison. Not even my mom or my Uncle Tony knew about the plan to leave, until one afternoon, when

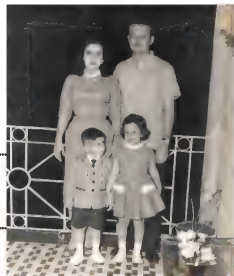
Even days later, they celebrated Christmas in that apartment. There was a small tree, and my

At their home in Havana, with my mom and Uncle Tony.

To say my mom's family left a lot behind would be an understatement. They owned a house, which they had to abandon, along with everything inside. My grandparents also gave up their medical careers (Grandma was a physician, too). And they had to leave behind friends, family, even a pet — my mom had a dog that she couldn't bring with her. The pup's name? Rubi.

However, they didn't leave completely empty-

Havana airport with my mom and uncle, their "cover story" was that they were taking a totally chill, totally normal family vacation. Yknow, no big deal. Soldiers were posted at the gate, checking for good. Fortunately, Grandma thought ahead and snuck \$20 past the guards by sewing the bills



CREATOR BIOS



RICHARD ASHLEY HAMILTON

Is an award-winning Cuban-American (no, really) writer best known for his storytelling across many DreamWorks Animation franchises including *How To Train Your Dragon* and Guillermo Del Toro's *Tales of Arcadia*. But in his heart, Richard remains a lifelong comic book fan and has created titles for Dark Horse, AfterShock, Insight, Papercutz, and more. He currently writes *Scoop* and *Tectiv* for Mad Cave Studios/Maverick, and his middle-grade horror title, *Fearbook Club*, was named a 2022 Junior Library Guild Official Selection.

PABLO ANDRÉS

After finishing his illustration studies in Buenos Aires, Pablo Andrés moved to Spain, where he began drawing comics and where he currently resides. His work has been published in Dark Horse Comics, Disney Comics, Insight Comics, Hugo Publishing and Z2 Comics. He is co-creator of the Webtoon *Summer Lights*, which was awarded a special mention.



SIMON ROBINS

Is based in the bushy surrounds of regional Victoria in Australia. With a focus on the psychology and storytelling potential of color, Simon strives to push the limits of the medium and explore new and creative approaches to coloring comics. With seven years as a professional colorist, he has worked with both major mainstream and independent publishers and creators. He also occasionally letters comics and loves the unseen craft involved in this often under-recognized element of comic creation.

DAVE LANPHEAR

Is an award-winning cartoonist, comic book letterer, art director and story producer. He was one of the creative team on *Archaia's Return of the Dapper Men* which was awarded two Eisner Awards. Notable books Lanphear is known for lettering include *Batman: The Long Halloween*, *Superman '78*, *Mighty Avengers*, *Wonder Woman*, *Thunderbolts*, *Danger Girl*, *X-Men/WildCATS*, *Fraggle Rock*, *will.i.am's Zombie Nation*, and *FutureQuest*. He's online at @Artmonkeys_Studios on Instagram, and @artmonkeys everywhere else.



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SIMON ROBINS
DAVE LANPHEAR



SCOOP

#Sci-FiWitness

Sophie Cooper, ex-intern to news station WMIA 7, has faced a lot in the last year—from outwitting time-travelers to catching a knife-wielding killer to being blasted by extraterrestrial energy—all in the pursuit of clearing her dad's name. Now she faces the most harrowing adventure for any teen: A "girls trip" with her mom.

While relaxing in Cuba, the plan is to reconnect and retrace family history—but the paranormal never takes a vacation! Eerie visions of the past and future plague Sophie, including glimpses of a fateful UFO crash in 1960... and a deadly premonition about her friend, Milo.

Sophie must race against the clock, alien visitors, and whatever is haunting a Miami movie set before this omen becomes a reality—all while her kid brother experiences a startling change, Usnavy investigates unsettling goat attacks across South Florida, and Hal goes missing!

It seems everyone in Sophie's life needs her help...but who will help Sophie?



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